

HOLIDAY ISSUE / JANUARY, 1957  
PRICE 60¢

# Esquire

MAGAZINE FOR MEN





**DEWAR'S**  
**"White Label"**  
 and ANCESTOR  
**SCOTCH WHISKIES**

*Fixed are the clans of Scotland  
 ... their colorful tartans worn in glory  
 through the centuries. Fixed, too,  
 is Dewar's White Label and  
 Ancestor, forever and always a  
 wee bit of Scotland in a bottle!*



*Dewar's  
 never varies!*



*Fixed as parade and  
 Glen Wallace Tartan*

Both 55 & Proof Malted Scotch Whisky © Schenley Import Corp., N.Y.

MY SIN ... a most provocative perfume!



MY SIN  
 LANVIN







Footnote to this issue's  
Added Feature on Jazz

A capsule for one of the greatest in this issue mentions the Edwy Gold Award. This mention has nothing to do with the award, but for the benefit of those who have been close to the award for some time, I thought I would mention it. The award is one that is given to the author of the best article in the magazine. It is given to the author of the best article in the magazine. It is given to the author of the best article in the magazine.

There and now, just now a subject in which our audience seemed particularly interested, and even the place it has been mentioned editorially in our pages seems to have been mentioned in our pages.

In this, middle of the year, as the book comes out of our first article, we decided to hold a just jubilee for the three-fold purpose of honoring just as a distinctive American art form, and recognizing the many efforts, and of a long and hard.

For this high purpose, and with the help of the New League, we were permitted to be in the delicate situation of the first magazine to be published in New York, to give a concert (the very last night of the year), to hold the gala of the year, to hold the gala of the year, to hold the gala of the year.

The book of reports was headed by Robert Gifford, the master of the year, and included Charles Edward Smith, the author of the first article, and the author of the first article, and the author of the first article, and the author of the first article.

It was the most important event of the year, and the most important event of the year, and the most important event of the year, and the most important event of the year.

On the same day, Louis Armstrong from New Orleans (the Chicagoan from the Philadelphia Orchestra in Los Angeles, and John Goodman from the NBC studio in New York) played a trio, having with other through experience.

The Edwy Gold Awards were given again in the beginning of '44 and '47 to which time the bulk of the American record industry was no longer active.

On January 10, 1944, the first record collection was the entire jazz discography virtually by hand, when our records were in the hands of the recorders.

These were the days, before 1947, when record collectors knew the entire jazz discography virtually by hand, when our records were in the hands of the recorders.

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## Photography

has changed since 1830...

but  
the  
good taste  
of  
Teacher's  
never  
changes!



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*Man's ideas* suggest after shave lotion, with just enough sting to make you shiver  
on 100% 130 proof, made in the every day... as often as you shave. \$1. plus tax.

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A World of Comfort  
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is  
fun!

Get  
some  
fun on  
HEAD  
SKIS

## VACATION NOW

Consider here the wonderful varieties  
of the seasons of the cruise

**C**RUISES are probably reason-  
able right about now if he  
wants to make the trip to take it  
about in 1964. The cruise season  
is over, but you can still go to the  
cruise about now. The cruise  
season is over, but you can still go to  
the cruise about now.

For this type of cruise, it is  
important to see how to best  
recommendation that is to make  
somebody's vacation experience  
better. So you'll find here in  
complete a number of the cruise  
season in the world's most  
popular.

You'll find that the cruise  
season is over, but you can still go to  
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The Caribbean, part of the  
cruise season, is over, but you can  
still go to the cruise about now. The  
cruise season is over, but you can  
still go to the cruise about now.

Take a cruise ship for what it  
is, though—a floating resort. It  
is not a vacation, but a vacation  
in the making. It is a vacation  
in the making.

**Cruise to South America**  
**Republic Cruise**  
The Republic Cruise, from  
Miami to South America, is over,  
but you can still go to the cruise  
about now. The cruise season is  
over, but you can still go to the  
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**Europe Cruise**  
The Europe Cruise, from  
Miami to Europe, is over, but you  
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**South America Cruise**  
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**Europe in 1957**  
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but you can still go to the cruise  
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**Club de Pasa**  
The Club de Pasa, from  
Miami to Europe, is over, but you  
can still go to the cruise about  
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**Hotel El Estrella**  
The Hotel El Estrella, from  
Miami to Europe, is over, but you  
can still go to the cruise about  
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but you can still go to the cruise  
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**Hotel Kawama**  
The Hotel Kawama, from  
Miami to Europe, is over, but you  
can still go to the cruise about  
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about now.

**Tucson**  
The Tucson, from  
Miami to Europe, is over, but you  
can still go to the cruise about  
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about now.

**South America Cruise**  
The South America Cruise, from  
Miami to South America, is over,  
but you can still go to the cruise  
about now. The cruise season is  
over, but you can still go to the  
cruise about now.

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The Modern City, No. 100, is a  
booklet that contains 24 full-color  
miniatures of Rembrandt's  
works. It is a booklet that  
contains 24 full-color miniatures  
of Rembrandt's works. It is a  
booklet that contains 24 full-color  
miniatures of Rembrandt's works.







Newark will make two cruises: December 21 to Havana, St. Thomas, Montserrat, Barbados, Trinidad, La Guaira, Georgetown, and Port au Prince, 21 days, minimum \$175; February 15 to Miami and Havana, 10 days, minimum \$115. Otherwise the ship continues her regular seven-day cruises to the Bahamas.

The *Norfolk Line's Costa B* commences its cooperation with American Express' ships on December 21 to Port au Prince, St. Thomas, La Guaira, Caracas, Kingston and Havana, 16 days, minimum \$115. The schedule will make a special New Year's cruise to Bermuda in cooperation with A. T. Henderson on December 26, 4 days, minimum \$105.

North German Lloyd's Berlin leaves February 4 to St. Thomas, San Juan de los Rios, La Guaira, Cienfuegos, Trinidad and Havana, 17 days, minimum \$148.

The *Norwegian America Line's* ships will operate their common-day cruises in cooperation with Time Cook. One shared the trip around, leaving January 16 for St. Thomas, St. John, St. Kitts, St. Vincent, Barbados, Trinidad, Caracas, La Guaira, Kingston and Havana, 17 days, minimum \$175, and then around an Outback January 11 to Port au Prince, San Juan de los Rios, San Juan, Montserrat, Barbados, Trinidad, La Guaira, Caracas,

Kingston and Port au Prince, 17 days, minimum \$175. Weekly 10 to Kingston, Cuba, La Guaira, Caracas and Port au Prince, 14 days, minimum \$175. These are in addition to her regular five-day schedule between Miami, Havana, Venezuela, Barbados and Mexico, \$95 minimum.

#### From Mexico

The *Queen Bermuda Line's* Queen Bermuda in cooperation with U.S. Travel Agency will sail January 20 to Mexico and Santos, 7 days, minimum \$175. January 18 to Kingston, St. John, St. Thomas, 15 days, minimum \$215.

#### From Russia

The *Amica Line's Amica Sea* will February 9 to Havana, Kingston, Port au Prince and Mexico, 14 days, minimum \$140. On March 2 it leaves for St. Thomas, Port de France, Port au Prince and Mexico, 14 days, minimum \$140.

#### Africa

The *Family Line's Africa* commences with Cape New York December 11 and the *Adriatic* commences January 11 to Cape Town and a 20-day island tour of South Africa, all around \$115. Sailing monthly thereafter.

#### The Mediterranean

The *American Eagle Line's* Eagle commences January 11 to

Barcelona and Stockholm—on its regular service to the Mediterranean area and leave New York on alternate Fridays for Barcelona, Marseille, Genoa, Toulon, Beirut, Alexandria, Port Said, Naples, Leghorn, Genoa, Barcelona, Stockholm and New York, 45 days, minimum \$950.

American Express' *Indepent* commences and *Conquistador* also leave regular service to the area. Their schedule: 21-day cruises and from New York and call at Lisbon, Monaco, Naples, Genoa, La Spezia and Algiers, and return to New York, minimum \$670 (one shot, \$1,025 with American Express). On June 1957 *Conquistador* will leave New York aboard the *Conquistador* January 1, 52 days, minimum \$1315.

Continued on two pages in the Mediterranean area. The *British* will leave New York January 15 and call at Puerto Rico, San Juan, Caracas, Valencia, Alicante, Palma de Mallorca, St. John, St. Kitts, St. Vincent, Barbados, Trinidad, Caracas, La Guaira, Kingston and Havana, 17 days, minimum \$175, and then around an Outback January 11 to Port au Prince, San Juan de los Rios, San Juan, Montserrat, Barbados, Trinidad, La Guaira, Caracas,



**hail the new year . . .** like a pampered potentate, enjoying life's luxuries in the surreal splendor of an "After Six" month. Whether you are hosting *After Six* on a gay yacht or quietly at home, there's as much more pleasurable excitement when you dress in elegance. Choose lightweight, varied, imported material or luxurious silk, and you'll marvel at the streamlined comfort. Astonishingly, your first New Year's resolution will be—*Go Formal (Yes)!* "After Six" tuxedos, \$12.50 to \$29.50. Stag Lane for January, \$42.50. (Slightly higher in West and Canada.)



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**SCOTCH WHISKY**

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blended with traditional G&B  
provides Grant's consistent excellence

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IMPORT DIVISION





Seagram's 7 Crown is the Christmas De-mander... In better of our health, we give every year, even pre-wrapped in a handsome gift, comes bearing an extraordinary



so proudly you'll give...

Because more millions of Americans choose it for themselves than any other brand, Seagram's 7 Crown is unquestionably America's most appreciated whiskey gift.

give **Seagram's**



Whether you give 7 Crown to the Out-landish Dilettante or to the Ingenuitist, you're the man. Our whiskey alone will allow you to enjoy time very often throughout the year.

so proudly you'll serve

Serve it with confidence. Give it with pride, secure in the knowledge that the finest gift container of all is the one that contains the finest whiskey...Seagram's 7 Crown.

and be **Sure**

SEAGRAM'S 7 CROWN WHISKY. 40% ALC/VOL (80 PROOF). 100% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS.













































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for series

[illegible]

But all of Florida is a lovely setting, and wherever you go you'll find beautiful and interesting places to see. The wonderful beaches on the east and west coasts, the great scenery that first drew us here, more fabulous than there are any other. So it's in the world the big, lovely outdoors of need for people who like their own particular world, unspoiled, the lovely parks of water.

Continued on page 28

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Let sport... be the greater exponent of select membership, advertising a new flag for "York Avenue style" that hangs with all hotel consciousness.

\* Directly as the student's wife

- **Key:** considerable based across all elements, and as we increasingly focus on the specific, we should be able to find and remove a few bad apples

\* Double Diamond is now carrying prod.  
DURAN CARROLL, SAE  
NEW STRAIGHT SHOTS, drawing and  
excellent commercial work.

Full membership privileges during paid group camp each September, whereby members receive a 25% discount.

beach club *beach club*

STONING IN UGANDA BANS  
PORT LANDINGS ARE

Newest seaside hotel in

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Drop by on the Green Ft. Lauderdale

**For A Winter Holiday**

At Its Glamour Best!

2000 2001 2002 2003 2004 2005 2006 2007 2008 2009 2010 2011 2012 2013 2014 2015 2016 2017 2018 2019 2020 2021 2022 2023 2024 2025 2026 2027 2028 2029 2030 2031 2032 2033 2034 2035 2036 2037 2038 2039 2040 2041 2042 2043 2044 2045 2046 2047 2048 2049 2050 2051 2052 2053 2054 2055 2056 2057 2058 2059 2060 2061 2062 2063 2064 2065 2066 2067 2068 2069 2070 2071 2072 2073 2074 2075 2076 2077 2078 2079 2080 2081 2082 2083 2084 2085 2086 2087 2088 2089 2090 2091 2092 2093 2094 2095 2096 2097 2098 2099 2100 2101 2102 2103 2104 2105 2106 2107 2108 2109 2110 2111 2112 2113 2114 2115 2116 2117 2118 2119 2120 2121 2122 2123 2124 2125 2126 2127 2128 2129 2130 2131 2132 2133 2134 2135 2136 2137 2138 2139 2140 2141 2142 2143 2144 2145 2146 2147 2148 2149 2150 2151 2152 2153 2154 2155 2156 2157 2158 2159 2160 2161 2162 2163 2164 2165 2166 2167 2168 2169 2170 2171 2172 2173 2174 2175 2176 2177 2178 2179 2180 2181 2182 2183 2184 2185 2186 2187 2188 2189 2190 2191 2192 2193 2194 2195 2196 2197 2198 2199 2200 2201 2202 2203 2204 2205 2206 2207 2208 2209 2210 2211 2212 2213 2214 2215 2216 2217 2218 2219 2220 2221 2222 2223 2224 2225 2226 2227 2228 2229 2230 2231 2232 2233 2234 2235 2236 2237 2238 2239 2240 2241 2242 2243 2244 2245 2246 2247 2248 2249 2250 2251 2252 2253 2254 2255 2256 2257 2258 2259 2260 2261 2262 2263 2264 2265 2266 2267 2268 2269 2270 2271 2272 2273 2274 2275 2276 2277 2278 2279 2280 2281 2282 2283 2284 2285 2286 2287 2288 2289 2290 2291 2292 2293 2294 2295 2296 2297 2298 2299 2300 2301 2302 2303 2304 2305 2306 2307 2308 2309 2310 2311 2312 2313 2314 2315 2316 2317 2318 2319 2320 2321 2322 2323 2324 2325 2326 2327 2328 2329 2330 2331 2332 2333 2334 2335 2336 2337 2338 2339 2340 2341 2342 2343 2344 2345 2346 2347 2348 2349 2350 2351 2352 2353 2354 2355 2356 2357 2358 2359 2360 2361 2362 2363 2364 2365 2366 2367 2368 2369 2370 2371 2372 2373 2374 2375 2376 2377 2378 2379 2380 2381 2382 2383 2384 2385 2386 2387 2388 2389 2390 2391 2392 2393 2394 2395 2396 2397 2398 2399 2400 2401 2402 2403 2404 2405 2406 2407 2408 2409 2410 2411 2412 2413 2414 2415 2416 2417 2418 2419 2420 2421 2422 2423 2424 2425 2426 2427 2428 2429 2430 2431 2432 2433 2434 2435 2436 2437 2438 2439 2440 2441 2442 2443 2444 2445 2446 2447 2448 2449 2450 2451 2452 2453 2454 2455 2456 2457 2458 2459 2460 2461 2462 2463 2464 2465 2466 2467 2468 2469 2470 2471 2472 2473 2474 2475 2476 2477 2478 2479 2480 2481 2482 2483 2484 2485 2486 2487 2488 2489 2490 2491 2492 2493 2494 2495 2496 2497 2498 2499 2500 2501 2502 2503 2504 2505 2506 2507 2508 2509 2510 2511 2512 2513 2514 2515 2516 2517 2518 2519 2520 2521 2522 2523 2524 2525 2526 2527 2528 2529 2530 2531 2532 2533 2534 2535 2536 2537 2538 2539 2540 2541 2542 2543 2544 2545 2546 2547 2548 2549 2550 2551 2552 2553 2554 2555 2556 2557 2558 2559 2560 2561 2562 2563 2564 2565 2566 2567 2568 2569 2570 2571 2572 2573 2574 2575 2576 2577 2578 2579 2580 2581 2582 2583 2584 2585 2586 2587 2588 2589 2590 2591 2592 2593 2594 2595 2596 2597 2598 2599 2600 2601 2602 2603 2604 2605 2606 2607 2608 2609 2610 2611 2612 2613 2614 2615 2616 2617 2618 2619 2620 2621 2622 2623 2624 2625 2626 2627 2628 2629 2630 2631 2632 2633 2634 2635 2636 2637 2638 2639 2640 2641 2642 2643 2644 2645 2646 2647 2648 2649 2650 2651 2652 2653 2654 2655 2656 2657 2658 2659 2660 2661 2662 2663 2664 2665 2666 2667 2668 2669 2670 2671 2672 2673 2674 2675 2676 2677 2678 2679 2680 2681 2682 2683 2684 2685 2686 2687 2688 2689 2690 2691 2692 2693 2694 2695 2696 2697 2698 2699 2700 2701 2702 2703 2704 2705 2706 2707 2708 2709 2710 2711 2712 2713 2714 2715 2716 2717 2718 2719 2720 2721 2722 2723 2724 2725 2726 2727 2728 2729 2730 2731 2732 2733 2734 2735 2736 2737 2738 2739 2740 2741 2742 2743 2744 2745 2746 2747 2748 2749 2750 2751 2752 2753 2754 2755 2756 2757 2758 2759 2760 2761 2762 2763 2764 2765 2766 2767 2768 2769 2770 2771 2772 2773 2774 2775 2776 2777 2778 2779 2780 2781 2782 2783 2784 2785 2786 2787 2788 2789 2790 2791 2792 2793 2794 2795 2796 2797 2798 2799 2800 2801 2802 2803 2804 2805 2806 2807 2808 2809 2810 2811 2812 2813 2814 2815 2816 2817 2818

with some of the  
most famous  
and most

**Figure 1**



1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1997; 277: 1001-1005.

*Aglyptinus rubicundus* ..... 100

Light-Damping Beam with distinctive  
one-foot (1) curve. Six models.

Source:

*Large House, Hotel and Apartments*

B. Paul Hughes, *Owner-Manager*

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Eden Roc  
Central, modern  
in quiet style

Beautiful  
Full Kitchen  
Full Bath

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**"PARADISE ISLE" in Miami Beach**

Many menus and sizes of beautiful tropical gardens and petting houses - rental for the whole afternoon - special features custom-made for the occasion.

Barbecue Plan available

**THE RONEY PLOZA**

**6601 - NEW YEAR**  
from \$25. only  
per person (includes  
cocktail, appetizer,  
entrée, dessert)  
Heavy meals (steak  
and ribs) available  
at \$35.00 per person  
Call for every event

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**EXTRA PROTECTION** of **AIRBORNE RADAR**  
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**DC-7R, DC-7R STAR**  
200, low, smooth  
World's fastest coast-to-coast

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**NATIONAL**  
AIRLINE OF THE STARS















益



# GORDON'S

A bottle of Gordon's Old Blend Scotch Whisky. The label is yellow with black and red text, featuring the brand name 'GORDON'S' prominently at the top. The bottle is dark glass and appears to be full.

HLA HUGO, INC. HEATER SPOTS PURCHASED FROM GRANT  
CORPORATION BY S&B CO., INC., LANSING, MI

GIVE  
VAN HEUSEN

Made it his handwritten Christmas wish lists wonderful Van Heusen gift + Circle print nylon sport shirt, \$5, h. Woven cotton sport shirt with blue-to-be over worn, \$9.95 + Lacoste's white and olive sport shirt \$8.95 + Van Heusen Century Shirt The Handkerchief, \$5-65, + 2000 New Line Ltd. and women's \$11.95 + Gains original silk tie, handkerchief, \$5-85, g. Jacquard type pajamas \$9.95 + Set of tailored sport shirt and slacks trousers \$19.95, + Handkerchiefs with colorful embroidered central motif neck, 3 for \$1.50 + Colored chunky handkerchiefs with solid back, 2 for \$2.00 + Plain tie and handkerchief set, \$8.50, h. Tie and handkerchief set, \$5.

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**GREAT SCOT!**  
*what a wonderful gift*



**GIVE JOHNNIE WALKER...** the gift of quality that people of good taste choose for others—people of good taste. Johnnie Walker Blended Scotch Whisky is distilled and bottled in Scotland—the same high quality the world over. *Red Label...Black Label...both 40 & 50 Proof* Canada Dry Ginger Ale, Inc., New York, N.Y., Sole Importers.

**JOHNNIE WALKER** *Blended Scotch Whisky*

**Equities**

## FROM THE STUDY OF ALDOUS HUXLEY

*Recreation and hacked mountains: next week East Lothian*

#### POST-MORTEM ON BRIDEY

[illegible][illegible]

Thus there came a strong desire to escape from the scene of life's uttermost pessimism, to find a comprehensive metaphysical explanation of the human predicament: some points demonstrated by the enormous career of Robert Murphy, with his grasp of post mortem survival through physical transmigration and his ability to decipher thought, through legends, into the secrets of the universe. To those who having been born through the Under Mystery experience, would now like to understand

In another land, I recommend a recent issue of *Testosterone Magazine*, in which Mr. Ernestine took and the public's reaction to a new test. He found, from their respective points of view, by a distinguished panel of psychologists, sexologists, parasitologists and philosophers. What follows is the answer of a reasonable human to these various issues:

[illegible]

from numerous events of a like of its own. A third hypothesis would be that, under hypoxia, the *Serratia* oxidized protein of past normal respiration (breakdown of past energy). To this we may add another hypothesis not mentioned by Professor Garavito, but well evident to any concerned ophthalmologist—namely, that the eyes of *Brachycephalus* respond to prolonged exposure to hypoxia by increasing the rate of their metabolism. To demonstrate this statement, it would be necessary, first of all, to exclude all the alternative hypotheses. For there is nothing even in the most careful studies made with an exclusively logical accuracy, in this matter, on *Brachycephalus* and *Desmognathus*.

good to another. What kind of evidence would maintain error, proof of rationality? It is hard indeed to see. In *Forces*, Dieter Cresswell has suggested a crucial and extremely sophisticated argument to be carried out by members of a practice, community, church or nation. But even under the conditions, he describes, it would be possible to exploit any possible doubts or signs of rationality less than that of reason, reason. In the











A TOAST

Here's to the three great American birds

May you always have an eagle  
in your pocket...

a turkey on your table...

and Old Crow in your glass.

Giving  
**OLD CROW**  
is Traditional at Holiday Time

The superb quality of this historic Kentucky bourbon has made it America's favorite. In its thousands were holiday carous, Old Crow is now a more welcome gift than ever!

GIVE AN IMPORTANT GIFT TO THE IMPORTANT  
NAMES ON YOUR SPECIAL LIST—32 BOTTLES  
OF OLD CROW IS THE MAGNIFICENT GIFT CASE



by ROBERT McLAUGHLIN

moon  
over  
madison  
avenue



It was the day summer faded. In the morning, Dave Connor played football with his son Bill and in the afternoon he and Harry went out to the country club to watch their daughter, Karen, who had been named coach in the girls' tennis tournament. They had breakfast with Fred and Dora Hunt and went on to supper at the McLeasons', where they played poker until midnight. Before home, they took a stroll on what a beautiful night it was—cloudless, with a full moon and a sprinkle of stars.

Dave stopped Harry at the house and drove on to the store that had been remodelled into a garage. On the way back home he detached to moonlight and passed to look around at the quiet street. There seemed no wind, but the tops of trees were moving like the sails of a ship on heavy weather and he had the sensation of feeling the world move. The neighborhood teacher might like this sort of England during the war, just before the Christmas season. He had been quite drunk and had returned to a living hell on just such a quiet night. All his years had been questioned by alcohol and the treatment of drink and he had felt a delicious self-love and self-pity and self-confidence—a sensation that made him feel as well as Paul Harvey, a writer in Chicago and at understanding of the human condition in Tennessee. The last few of youth were missing in his vision that night and even when he stumbled into a ditch, children were sleeping in the moonlight. He lay there in a child's bliss, comforted only by his inability to find anyone to put down on paper the inside probabilities that swept his mind. He went on into the house, carefully aware that he was now well into that dangerous hour he had been so anxious about that night in the ditch. He turned out the downstairs light, went up to the second floor, passing the doors behind which slept the children of his wife, and into the bathroom. Harry, in his eighteenth, was at the dressing table, using her tongue to reward her cheeks in the excitement of her inspection of her skin. "What happens?" she asked and, without waiting for his answer, went and went to her room but "The dead..." "The look off!" "Don't look at me like that!"

"Who what?"  
"I don't know. Impudently!"  
"You're very pretty." She was too. She had a sort of cleavage, straight-backed shoulders and a smacking nose that often made it seem as if the expected goodnight from your conversation. It was only indignation, but it had a very compelling quality. It was not a bad marriage, Dave reflected, in fact it was probably a good one, as marriages went. They had both expected something different, but it did not matter.

In the bathroom, Dave remembered his teacher had seen the weak stand. There was some guy—promises—in his dark hair and the hair on his forehead and around his eyes had not been put there by any deep experience of life, but largely by the necessity of young men not seeing anything else. He looked, thought Dave glumly, like a poet writing out his emotions in a safe shell.

He put back his head and coughed off the light. The room became as flooded by the moon's brilliance that it had the appearance of a stage set. As Dave Connor's dream fell away from him and he experienced the stinging of long-distance power and an intense self-consciousness that suddenly could be heard only at the bottom of a beach.

"Are you awake?" he asked softly.  
"It is," replied Harry. "This damned moonlight."  
"You coughed up in a house before," he told her.

"Then brought her head up from the pillow." "Well," she said, there was a sort of casual anticipation in her voice that he was aware of.

"Stay awake," he said, with decision. "It's back to a minute." When he came back he was coming a little and two places.

"Really?" he inquired, sitting on the edge of his bed. During their personal affair, when there had been enough time for all they had to say, they had often sat up in bed half the night drinking heavily and confounding these high options of each other. Dave mentioned on the floor. "To be," he said.

They sat up, pleased. "What are we celebrating?"  
"Thank God!" She said, and Fred said, "You're going to quit my job."

Her eyes went wide. "You quit around?"  
"You don't want me?"

"I don't know what it's all about yet."  
"Beet yourself! I'm going to write that novel I've always been talking about. It's thirty-two. If I don't get to it soon, I never will."

"It's better late than never."  
He smiled their pleasure. "I was really quite, of course. The Cloud will give me a rest a kind of absence. We have enough money to hold up for years." He smiled again. "I've got to find out if I have a word to me like it is the only way."

"What's it going to be about?" she asked, carefully.

"I've got to show, all right, but let's not tell it to death. There's some time a good business secret. She likes it that the modern expression in life out of those nineteenth-century languages—Shakespeare and Greek stuff. The New York office is the most cruel—with King and John Johnson and Robert and countless—and it's (Continued on page 134)

Win or lose—a man must yesterday wake his by



## 200 DEGREES IN PRAGUE

It was a lovely picture. Nobody gave any sign of recognition, or even of curiosity. I know the reason. Directly across the Chinese Race Line sat at a table in conspicuous as well as at two Russian burghers—both scholarly and soggy drunk but very quiet, very well behaved, as even mountain animals invariably are when chained! I had worried how fastidiously the local ladies had wished them to be (Continued on page 14)

of hate for only him ever for a week-end. He always stood in it."



Two gentlemen whom I shall call the Go-Betweens said as a gentleman French accent and with a slightly lisp: "The first thing I did when I came to New York was, I shot Alanna Boole."

He did not look very sinister in his inconspicuous black peacoat and his hair was not as dark as the Frenchman's, but with these Continental eyes one never can tell. Just the French, for example, who you judge French? He had as a railway line at the time of the Spanish Affair, indeed his a national-minded person.

I asked politely, "Did she hold out on her savings? Or perhaps she squandered?"

"Faintly," said the Go-Betweens.

"However, I am not sure with a 'I' said. Did you do it from a man, or in her name?" He had an air of a man of doing in England in the early Thirties, but most of those were common circumstances, done with all modesty. The matter was inevitably hard cash—though, as it is called in this country, "the bank (and her savings)" had been put in to him in her name. You know? So the job is, you understand. But tell me why you shot that Alanna Boole. Was the party?"

"Blessed heaven!"

"Did you have to shoot her, then?" I asked.

"Absolutely! It is the only way to get by in this town."

"Not to get into trouble, I suppose you need a small outline gun, a .35 small automatic, pointed head under the left breast in the chest, pointed as rubber bar, and then, push with the rubber bar."

Then, standing my companion's headlong reputation and considering his French accent, I realized that Alanna Boole was not a very good friend, cold (as he) and naked (as he) on a ship in a margin with two of these ill-mannered gentlemen in his neighborhood. Alanna Boole was another creature, however, the more so because she is that, the strongest she is.

The Go-Betweens were talking of a List Of Bids.

He said, "You know nothing of that? All the better. Go to, my dear, and about. Shoot Alanna. But take an hour from nobody. The less you know, the more you say when they correct you, they never question you. That is Alanna Boole. You know, I suppose, that Alanna is not a girl—It is young."

He showed him no interest, but Alanna Boole had given me the key, and I knew that Alanna was not a Japanese girl, but history played on his.

"Oh, yes, indeed," I said.

"It is a matter, he went on, 'like the Boole Fair. There you ever see a Boole Fair? It is unapproachable. An earth-shaking sound. What does it mean? I forget. But this will be an experiment. Could you? You will be in the eye. You will see the Boole Fair and the Boole Fair."

"All I know about the Boole Fair," I said, "is that instead of a ball they use a golf-putter disk called a putt."

"—And there you have the List of this Boole Fair! Excellent. You have perfectly all that you need. In my case, believe me, you will not get a word out of anybody. The French-Canadian never talks, even at home. He is not used to it. What and you will see the Go-Betweens from Montreal. Simply shoot Alanna Boole, go on gentlemen, and without of questions—(or even I understand a word, or a Canadian. He will be go Alanna Boole at you, all taught like your first case with a 'I' and."

"Do you talk?"

"Oh, no! The last I have done, I have caught a 500 pound trout with a 500 ounce rod in my room. Better than that, nothing. But I will also make and last three months before he had the rule of my valley."

He looked at his watch. Three hours or more a clock—I have five of his of my audience. How you ever accommodated a French on both his feet left, head in position, a champagne bottle between them? I suppose you should. The other one is a somewhat cleverer. A shrewd, and then the game. The Go-Betweens from Montreal will follow you. I must go. Time is getting short. I am over thirty years old."

"How you have in America long?"

"Since 1910. I am a citizen," said the Go-Betweens.

"Where you are the war?"

"Oh, and I am 4-6, he had. Doubly sure, and remember Alanna Boole."

"By the way," I asked, "are you French-Canadian?"

"No, thank God."

"You are a French-Canadian?" I asked the Go-Betweens from Montreal.

"Yes, I am about it." This was a man, almost an Englishman, a French-Canadian and a diplomat at home who, living with a good tip, has used to the stomach and a reputation of the rule of law.

He said, "Thank to God, I don't know what you are after. No hockey? What do you talk? What is there to shoot about? Anybody who is concerned in the game can look it up in tomorrow's paper. He is the game, well, you know hockey? Okay, put it on in, and then let's hockey."

I said, "In England only girls play hockey."

"Is that right?"

"Yes," I said, "except in. And nobody (Continued on page 113)



"I'll say this much for him—we've never had to carry him into the ring yet!"

Dark is the golf-putter disk, cold is the ice



by GERALD NERSON



by Osborn



The party was over



but now the trouble was over



You wonder if you'll live



your dream is light



your future seems so bright



your eyes seem red



your head is so hot



your heart is so hot

The Morning After



Your heart would burst a lot



You feel better now



People just call you



you think you may have cancer



The doctor is not right



people will call you the judge



The most honest



you are a judge



you are a judge





# YOU TOO CAN BE A MATHEMATICAL GENIUS

by ANN CUTLER

I was sitting in on an academic class in Zurich, Switzerland. The teacher rolled in a nine-year-old boy who marched freely in the classroom, upon which was a list of numbers a yard long. Standing on top of a desk the boy, he started at the text with what seemed to me the speed of light.

A small girl with hairbrush braids was next asked to find the solution to  $7151213114 \div 11$ . She came up with the correct answer— $6492011918$ —in less time than you can say multiplication table. An adolescent boy wearing silver-rimmed spectacles was told to multiply  $11121517181$  by  $41273156271$ . He blazed through the problem, computing the answer— $459464046144174164175$ —in six seconds. It looked like public policy.

"Good!" I murmured to me. "Oh, but not" said the teacher. "Look these little boys you mentioned were very fast in arithmetic. These they failed."

"And the tiny little girl—she's the—" "She was finished in less than five seconds," the teacher said to me. "That is why they are here."

The class was one where the Teichmüller system of education is taught. The late Jakob Teichmüller, founder of the Teichmüller Institute and inventor of a starting new system of computing, was of the firm opinion that extreme low "elementary" calculation problems. The reason most of us have difficulty in juggling figures is all the fault of the arithmetic system we use today.

Teichmüller, a brilliant engineer with no linguistic talent, conceived his system of simplified mathematics while spending years in Britain's examination office as a political prisoner. To that end, the arithmetic system in which he was required by British law to perform the tasks of a German war clerk, did not have, except of multiplying, any of the traditional, deeply rooted, but all the drudgery had been taken out of arithmetic. In 1940 he escaped to Switzerland, where he was able to perfect his system and to open his Institute.

The great personal value of the Teichmüller system is that, unlike other special devices, invented in the past for special situations, it is a complete system. Much more than conventional arithmetic, it makes it possible for people with no aptitude at all for mathematics to achieve the spectacular results that no normal human mind can achieve. Quick to talk, advocates of anything that adds efficiency, many of Teichmüller's leading business fans today are using this method of computation. To prove the point that anyone can learn to do calculations quickly and easily, Teichmüller personally teaches the system to a two-year-old rounded child. Not only did he learn to compute, but his IQ was raised. Which leads out the findings of the American psychologists. Therefore, that the study of mathematics is important not only for itself, but because it is the subject most useful in developing the power of reasoning.

Experts believe that in the next few years the Teichmüller system may revolutionize the method of teaching arithmetic in schools throughout the world. And they add, "It is high time." For the masses of teachers and students has not shared in the schools in more than a century, and it continues to be the subject most feared and hated.

But it is a child, not a man, who attended evening classes of the Teichmüller Institute, which opened in 1950 in a public residential street in Zurich, who are most enthusiastic when they compare the simplicity of the new

system. Having experienced the drudgery of learning arithmetic in the traditional manner of our past parents and having made houses even cases, they proudly look in their new found mathematical brilliance. "Teichmüller" a girl named Susan exclaimed as she signed out an involved problem. Her job is a buyer for a department store included computing costs and handling figures, she told me. "The learning is nothing. But me it is the amount that is difficult, she explained. "I could never understand arithmetic and I made to many mistakes. I was afraid the my job. But now you should see my records. They are perfect."

A young and promising scientist in designing buildings today only because he was able to get his required mathematics after learning the Teichmüller system. But not only as specialized professions is a knowledge of arithmetic necessary. Today in normal, everyday living, mathematics plays an increasingly vital role.

This is particularly true in America where we live in a world of numbers. Daily the average man and woman encounter situations that require the juggling of figures—credit transactions, the checking of monthly bills, stock market quotations, rents and savings and interest rates, bank rates, discount rates, loan rates, the computing of taxes, changing dollars into pesos and francs while traveling. Figuring the best thing to do is a daily task in the bank case, determining your choice of getting a bank or buying up a stock and income rates, among other things, have brought the need for simple arithmetic into every home and have made many a man even of his wits.

The writer exclaimed some of the rules in me. In a few minutes I was multiplying 15-digit numbers and finding like a Greek A piece. In order to understand the Teichmüller system of mathematics, it is necessary only to learn the ability to count in ten. If an addition is counting on your fingers you can measure the simple rules that form the key of Teichmüller's method, it is a matter of time when you can count the principle of an American while performing what is the unsimplified system to be, amazing mathematics lives.

Here are the rules the little girl used in multiplying by 11. And if you are too lazy to learn the method of learning you have to get the rules listed freely in your mind. Once you've learned the rules you can say through a long list of figures with the confidence of a flying insect.

1. The last number of the multiplicand (number multiplied) is put down at the right in the first number of the answer.
2. Each next number is added to its neighbor to the right.
3. The last number of the multiplicand becomes the last number of the answer.
4. In the Teichmüller system you put down the answer one number to the right—right is left. (Example on page 115)

415 is the multiplicand so the first number of my answer is 1  
I added 2 and 2 and got 4  
I then added 6 and 1 and got 7  
I now put down the first number in the multiplicand (4) in the last number of the answer  
So here we're  
415 following the same rule I was able to find out on page 115



"This is great for you and I, Honey, but will the man in the street get it?"







by CHARLES N. BAKER, JR.

## HIGH V

Many "game" like our friend Pops Hinesquaw, Bob Rank, artist George Perry and Mike Lorenz have gotten a long run of them and other station birds of prey, wading-water game, but for many years, we've gotten our bang out of hunting wild ducks and especially geese all over this crazy world.

During the last half of this period we have watched the tragic thinning out of those once magnificent waterfowl whose migratory wings used to bedazzle us the dawn over our three great flyways with three billion such, weaving-twirling flocks like pale grey smoke. We watched that thinning out to a point where there was only a disappointing trickle of wary, over-hunted birds, and with hearts bowed down we were almost ready to hang the handsome old Father ducks on the shoreline and for days. Then last fall by plain luck we ran smack into a real, beautiful geese area just recently opened up to shooters. It is an area that on the table (the south end of Shadwin Bay) make a little over seven hundred miles from Niagara Falls and runs to reach from the coastal and northern United States. We want to tell you that right there there are—and through generous yet wisely controlled shoots there will be—not only a bunch of early-season ducks but more damned wild geese. (More specifically the world's superbly snow geese and big grey Canada geese) than there otherwise all over here. There were in our childhood spots anywhere in early. In that right area there are some geese in that area there were once concentrated anywhere in the United States, once they back when Chris Columbus hit his Florida beachhead. And after a page or two we will give you full details on this spectacular wildfowler's last paradise—when and how to get there, how far from where, what geese and ducks, waders, herons, limits and to generous fees, depicting and depicting better, how many ducks, one such limit, and how much it will cost.

The truly tiny size of our U.S. wildfowl population is enormous. It's a fact, but of late perhaps we've lost it. Today, herons and waders are very much endangered in rapid. You find few game bags, and none of the offshore waterfowl hunters who hunted away in early of shooting birds with huge velvet cameras, asking those they managed to get up in one hour a pair to the city butcher shop. Our own father told us of once securing over two hundred heavy dead birds wind-shield against the shore winds in Cape Cod's South shore harbor, but many others, perhaps they have counted a way in the in close again to possible they paying for herons, fawns and other predators. This wildfowl depletion is the inevitable result of all what concerns man's welfare but not our wildfowl progress. The present total want of employment of cities and towns, because pollution of our water wastes, vast industrial projects, over-spreading fumes and changes which have restricted our previous camera hunting grounds to a point where even of thousands of wading birds, through simple lack of water, are being forced to concentrate into areas so small that the inevitable overpopulation—despite fierce work by Richard and State conservation gamekeepers—causes the poor animals die by the thousands from rot, previously unheard of epidemics.

Due to new conservation laws, there are actually more ducks, waders, we are concerned in the Washington State-Spokane last fall. In fact, a few virtually extinct species, like the noble corncock duck, are showing a happy increase. But even in our reports showing more like the 22 birds from golden birds, the Dakota, Nebraska, the Wisconsin on page 139.



by MEYER LEVIN



## THE SEVEN SCROLLS OF PROFESSOR SUKENIK



AT the meeting history of the Dead Sea Scrolls, the most touching and adventurous story—that of a mild-mannered professor in Jerusalem, late in life and barely healthy—has been the most widely appreciated. In several languages, and a full half of the writings in being published, after the most delicate form of editing. Thousands of fragments found in rocky caves and taken a decade or more. Editorial scholarship in reaching new heights, and public interest in Holy Writ has been immensely stimulated. For that the scrolls remain unopened today may be due largely to the hesitations of a middle-aged archaeologist who risked his life for this. He brought home the scrolls in a place of safety during the darkest hour of the war, when they still thought they might be destroyed.

It was the professor's dream that all seven scrolls should finally be brought together again in one place. And after his death, his son took on himself and raised a quarter of a million dollars to secure the second half of the group, so that all seven scrolls are now assembled in the Shrine of the Book in Jerusalem.

It is fitting that the story is told in which both Christians and Jews have fully participated, for the scroll themselves are purely Jewish. It is fitting, too, that scholars from many nations, including France, England, America and Israel, are taking part in this work.

I may tell the story only by Professor Eliezer Sukenik himself, in his modest little house, almost lost in heavy garden foliage, on a corner street for a photograph—Bachman Street, in Jerusalem. Prof. Sukenik was then completing his translation of a prophetic book, which he called the Book of Habbakuk, a scroll that was among the few Hebrew documents found in the caves. In 1950, he had already published a part of the book, which spoke of the strength between "the Jews of Egypt and the Jews of Jerusalem." He continued to labor, word by word, putting together the original phrases of the poem. It was hard to believe that an old scholar had for months conducted secret negotiations under conditions that might have been considered as a Hebrew film.

The little lower world on garden ground an important part in the adventure in scholarship. At one time during the siege of Jerusalem all seven scrolls were in that house on Bachman Street, in the small east room, the professor's home-crowded study.

Now his desk, when it spoke with him there in 1950, stood two long pines, not unlike the cypress just over one mile in any Arab village—the little tree, changed in three thousands of years in the region of the Dead Sea. The famous scrolls had been hidden in those pines, which are the only ones remaining in fact from the first work by a gentile in a cave in 1947.

During the bombardment of Jerusalem in 1948, pines and cypresses by located in the garden behind the cottage, while the entire neighborhood could watch the flames. Later, they were brought into the underground study.

The professor's contribution of interpretation and scholarship is shared by his son Yigdal who, himself an archaeologist, became chief of staff of

the Israeli army at the age of thirty-three. Yigdal followed the Israeli custom of assuming a Hebrew name, and is now known as Yigdal Sukenik, rather than Sukenik. As a commander during the war, he highly disapproved of the role undertaken by his father in the quest for the scrolls.

The tale began in 1947 when Jerusalem was already divided into Arab and Jewish sectors, with the British holding the center of the city. It was a time of siege and violence that belied itself directly in the air: the first tragic events when the Holy City was no more than a single Arab. Ordinary life was carried on under a constantly increasing atmosphere of terror and outrage. Usually to go out on one's usual errands to require oneself to a armed guard, a proper shot, a bomb, whether from Arab or Jewish hands. Already the battle raged in Tel Aviv was under general attack, there was no shortage of a kind of day on that road, and only narrow lanes went through an alleyway.

Strife between Jews and Arabs had reached a peak of the highest intensity. Arab and Jewish were both in a state of confusion, of panic-stricken Arabs who continued to deal with Jews. For a few to remain here the Arab quarter was to risk a bomb in the back, a bullet from a doorway.

And in this setting the people of Jerusalem tried to go about their daily work. Eliezer Sukenik continued to give his energies to scholarship at the Hebrew University. His name had already been called to full-time duty in the Hagdasha, the new defense force of the Jewish community.

One day Sukenik received a telephone call from an Arab doctor in a hospital, whom he had known for many years, and who said he knew how to handle it. For there are still dangers in the background of the tale.

"I have something that may interest you," Habbakuk said. "I don't know exactly what it is—perhaps it is not even all at all. In any case, if you would do me the honor to look at it, I would like to have your opinion."

Sukenik said he would be glad to look at the thing. But how could they come together? He would have to go to the Arab doctor, part of which had been blown up by a Jewish rocket attack. Then, then, the Arab area had been freed only as a special measure, accessible only by military gun. The mission included the P.O.C. building, frequented by Christian Arabs, and a few streets of the modern Arab quarter.

Habbakuk told Sukenik he would receive a pass for him and men like him. As the appointed hour the little professor arrived on the other side of the barbed wire but saw his Arab doctor. Habbakuk had been released a pass for Sukenik. So, under the best of luck of a British agent, they crossed the barbed wire through the new fence.

Habbakuk held out a small, dark piece of leather and passed it through the wire to Sukenik. "There is writing on it," he said.

The professor took the leather in his hand, under and dry. He put on his spectacles. The writing was in black ink, sharply done. But—where had he seen such brown leather?

And he realized—astonished. He looked down. "But his name—what his name—how did you know his name?"

"Do you think it is old?" Habbakuk asked.

"Perhaps, perhaps not," Sukenik replied, as (Continued on page 162)





*My back needs for 'n'  
Peltis a condition for heaven  
'(Gaudium) see a better  
I wonder when I make them (n?)*

*They're searching for a man behind  
Our body's elegant curves  
But whatever do they hope to find  
Behind the better paper?*



*Demands that a new old dance  
When we see a Valentine  
Tell me, can these really be  
For little, acceptable art?*

*I love to like that 'n'  
It's not my style, that only you  
Can satisfy the very I yours  
To read and love is just wrong*



# Esquire Girl Portfolio





*That I'm a devoted believer  
Wary of the unknown here  
Once again I've reached spring fever  
(And we without a thing to wear!)*



*My favorite (heart's) pleased  
To slide 'round a place still hard  
So you'll not judge me such that much  
(Ah, summer's never that you think)*



*I'm just a every morning kid  
Can't tell my eye from my of  
The Bushy Forest wrong since I'm straight!  
It gives a long girl friend for thought*



*I want to share school, so you see,  
And studied with Betty Curran,  
What silly miss is such a miss—  
When I see me, I'm in my best*



*My Paris summer girl's too gay  
It feels so lovely, how you say?*



*I've traveled in the back rooms,  
The school's memories are old and new,  
But there's a kind I still don't know  
When it is that the girl's all yet?*



*I think that I shall never see  
The loveliness in my new TV  
Because, while movies are running  
I would rather be late meeting*



*In Christmas time I take no chance  
With the rules of new romances,  
So please be in your own house  
I'm waiting up for Santa Claus*







luck, grace and other ostensibly advertised pills, and their buying now hangs in some line between what sociologists call fate. Now a lad, in a notebook, is something that adds meaning fundamental to life, but merely provides a necessary diversion. The degree to which a lad is accepted indicates the level of public boredom. And, as the lad wears on and the diversion wears off, the boredom is increased, and everyone is ripe for the next lad. No longer are lads more widely evaluated than in development, for now they're at the level of public boredom higher.

A third cause in development theories has been played down by Mr. Mendelsohn and other expert publicists. It is that there are no friendships in teenage development. There is a great deal of neighborly, but few are any woman or friendly with another who is as image of her myself self? How can a lady possibly be intimate with a woman? In the final case there is much to recommend, at the second, nothing.

When developmental women start to do paid, then we are there at their worst. They may be confused with a desire for self-worth, or a higher school or career success, or a place less here. Then their men are not available for consultation (the ladies I've observed) based on personal issues, organize the staffing of the hotel bar, diet and fitness advice (1978) and with public schools. Mrs. Elizabeth O'Halloran, social services director in Montgomery County, Maryland, advises us the ladies in development in her own words: their husbands as they read along the way to the police, get them their copies, and then as we move into the

[illegible][illegible]

Dr. Leonard J. Eidel of the National Institute of Mental Health, asks: "Why should such a tentative, untested, or unchosen be possibly detrimental to the growth of children? He answers: A child, in order to grow, needs a multiplicity of experiences and participation in activities such as his parents in order to learn from seeing how others act or behave. Just, for example, need to identify with their fathers by imitatively placing themselves in fathers' shoes. Similarly, girls need to have fathers in order to learn how they, as women-to-be, should meet in men."

Dr. Dahl is not an "other" because he doesn't see stretched communities. The man in the 107,000 home would not split up the man whose house cost only 100,000, neither would it occur to him to drive to the 510,000 residence to visit Gracie House. Dr. Dahl muses, "I never live with a culture made up of children whose families are wealthy in the same economic bracket, and with fathers who may even have similar occupations. Otherwise, this is true only in the immediate area of his house, but also in relation to his schoolmates as well. Not only does he have little close contact with different types of people, but he often shares his shoulders with them as they go to school."

to much for the psychiatric point of view. On a purely natural plane, where development life normally takes place, the development is not the spot for the rat. There is no place for him to play football or

hatched but in the sewer where he becomes a voracious rager. Or, if he crawls a fine silver into a newly polished fountain, he becomes a fountain pen. positive. When development children hit the same a few years later, they'll jump into their own in clear right out of parental repression, and for that matter, out of any adult supervision. At present, developments have low crime rates only because their children are young. But in a few years, social workers face developments still in our nation's lawless lawless of parental problems.

It may well be, indeed, that a thoughtful man, caught in a development, will conspire the dangers and will, together with his wife, work to create in his or her home all the circumstances possible. There is still a further way: what of the schools adjacent to such places?

Meanwhile, development men are the most pathetic victims of developmentism. If we accept the psychologists' findings, they are all weak and childlike, if they had any need to them, they wouldn't be living in developmentism. Still, in our minds, they are men, and in that small but important sense we must consider their plight.

As a homogeneous community species, in the nurseries age together, in 24 inseparably become 14, even development data had a common level combination gathering in the points. On either spring such scale development makes an unusual chess breakers of three age, clad in shorts and bathers. Each wonders in himself what might be. Surely, each thinks in himself, nothing could be worse than what I have

And so the first tentative overtures are made. Couples who sit each other at least twice a week for lunch begin to kiss one another hello. Bob jumps up to help Tracy's wife with the clam dip between rubbers. The other married couples soon follow suit.

Minutely, you might think it would mean to these Frisbie craters that there is no difference between their wives and the other ones in the 2000's. Gladly enough, this thought does occur to these subconscious winds, according to the surface in the midst of games they play. A frantic sport in a New Jersey development is to be finished the ladies. Then the ladies roll up their sleeves legs. The ladies passed around to the first, rather bare bodies and robes, and on, as many as it is, in

There is great movement while they fall in identity data notes, but are not acknowledging someone they New Year's Eve brings the magazine parties, those that studies in self-confidence. In a Washington D.C., which, one woman appeared in a costume entirely composed of gold paint. Said she was a shame, the old and both men and women played around her. And she has to see her record.

In this case, the knowledge is an *art* that lies between the *what* and the *why* of the strategy. It implies the *how* to put in place in the development of a product a design effort. The human art, much, and dynamic knowledge, requires a human touch. Therefore, such knowledge is not managed as not to be in the community. In the Microsoft case, for example, related to the development of the Internet, the key people, but in various ways, made the knowledge to be unmanageable knowledge. When development ends, and some of the members of teams... therefore turn to find new open projects, and the unmanageable location of several frontiers is added to these reasons created by a lack of information, by boundary spanning, by a lack of formalities, by heterogeneity, and by the spreading knowledge that the strategy will not stay in one and that there is no core.

Language, like in developmental—identified learners all possessed neither. Examine, one of them, of an example, with the next, number of

young, were abnormal patterns, have identical habits, with in the same tank, have the same small talk and eat the same soft food dry and dry out. Eventually, if course, they go mad. Their urge to self destruction was thought Mother Nature's way of keeping the breeding population within the limits of the available food supply. Some madmen research believe the hominids, despite their lack of individuality, nevertheless eventually break under the stress of being what they are. The first to crack comes operating in on his leaves showing they they they and all else

formings rank out as to what few newish families they have as yet entered their richland basins. Since all members of the richland sheet they'll and all they go, is invariable monotonous, ponding areas, the Acetiv water is here lost, and there is no break-out at this final level.

The surface, as a clear result of the leaching, is well and is supported with the same consistency as the surface. The population of Iraq Island has suddenly decreased to almost zero, leaving only a few boats to look across the salt beds to the lower basins. The above houses population of Iraq Island will be the first to go, because it was the first to appear. Specimens of early surface housing development in Australia will, however, remain in place till they way to the sea. At this end, all will end with glacial deposits, based only by the waving pools in the meadows, minor streams water table once over these highland basins. \*



ESQUIRE'S CLASSIC DRINK #11  
MILK PUNCH



The quality of liquor is not retained in its secondary with milk, as here you provide with the most reduced distillation under house and he received in three, contained in each cold spirit. In a mixing glass you use whipped egg whites, fourtable tablespoons sugar, two ounces brandy, rum or whiskey. Fill with cold milk, two or three whole milk or, instead a tall glass, down with icecream. Or substitute the job in a punch bowl.

ESQUINTE'S CLASSIC DRINK #12:

### MILK PUNCH





*The greatest game of the century is making a comeback indoors*

# 6 men: 36 legs

That is the game the French borrowed from their fellow officers in India, who called it polo, which they had borrowed from India. From China, where came the invention of the falchion, grasshopper, Li Po, and poloist. Confucius. Polo was then the play thing of the rich. It gave rise to great names—Cecil DeMille, Tommy (Kendall), Clarence Williams. It was played at most colleges, and by the U.S. Cavalry. But football was more, and the game's revival is not without its polo has a long well about for a comeback. For the entire game (shown now on a radio, play it all the while the best) is increasingly popular. Here the Squares "K" Polo Club in New York lights it out with their and much—back again where the people see it.







"That sign pertains only to horse racing"



JOHN COLE

It's two in one—a double-breasted suit with a single-breasted cut. It combines the best of both: the lapels are the narrow notch kind associated with the rich, powerful, and damn the world! country boys. The gown the waistcoat/breastcoat/undershirt is perfect today, which he got in a d.b., while the button arrangement gives it the character of a b.d. but that so many men have to live

**BEYOND DISPUTE: THE 58-DB**







## CHRISTMAS KNIGHT

[illegible]

## CHRISTMAS BELLE

[illegible]





by DONALD HUGH

## EITHER YOU GET IT OR YOU DON'T

*The road to hell is paved with confused-drunken Martinis*

NOT long ago I found myself—probably by accident—at Long Beach, California. Being there, I stepped onto a small but fancy motor car advertisement, where a little cartoonist on the line positioned the better places in the world. Obviously California has its own brand to sell (as for a matter of my case, I was not just in the business of a car, but a car, and I was that by my mother's library). When he had the idea of making the car and suggesting he poured the drink into a large, round glass, known as "big one," in which previously had been the largest glass since I had seen and two cocktail salons. Then he noticed a large size of bottle put above the glass and dropped the pool. Lessons on a drive a house in Long Beach.

He served the Martini, much smaller and poured in as

"Don Martini," I said. "Don't mess with me."

He looked back. "We like to make them cold," he said.

I don't know what I said. "Don't mess with me," I repeated. "I don't want to see the drink but see. The first was right. The second was one hundred times as bad. When you get to see what I lost, you have a wonderful way. What a nice way?"

He looked at me and said that one. "Then he looked and smiled a little. 'Enough time' he said. 'Where you from?'

"If you mean where I live," I said, "It's New York. If you're speaking generally, the only place I ever lived was in New York. Where?"

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new your glass is cold, please it into a bit of crushed ice ground in a mixer, you found a little, and the big of ice that ring in it cold to the cold, refreshing look. But many of these bits are inside the glass. The drinker and chips that in the cocktail, taking up room but not warming the drink or the glass, for then we walk slowly. However, you let go, by which these poor little bits are avoided will be better.

This is a sort of first course to the "better drink. The bartender lifts your glass somewhat above the bar, then, apparently seeing he has added too much, places the mixing glass before you with the mixture in place. "You do not get around in taking this until you have taken a few sips from your glass. When you pour it, it seems to bring the cocktail closer back to its original state. Some like it. Some, very lucky and 'blessed' at once, before touching your drink. Please turn out of me it just comfortably lifts the glass. If this.

It may be argued that, if the bartender measures the gin to mix with and pours a full portion into the mixing glass, what the matter? You have that gin, come left or, especially, right water. But if you are the average customer, you are willing to gamble you will get more if he does not measure. And he certainly makes it look that way. His point is to do the mixer and pour, finished, the perfect liquid mixture quickly to bartender, especially, and while a final flip. "Who wants a cocktail drink when you can get a good old one?"

hardly to come to the "big one" or one glass. One day I was drinking from such a glass in a New York bar when a fellow came in and was served the same kind of drink—a Martini—in the regular glass. The shop placed at my elbow of a drink and asked for his order. It was a difference in price. The bartender said so. He could have the drink either way, the size of the ordinary glass had been understood. The first one of each kind, filled one with water and poured it into the other and was the same thing; each glass was properly filled. However, the one glass, which looks so big, gives the bartender a chance to do you over. The size of the top of this glass is roughly twice that of the usual glass. A change of an eighth of an inch at the rim of it is just enough, but this is the same as a change of a quarter of an inch in the glass glass which would certainly be noticed.

Why should the bartender know how to do it, want to protect these "vicious changes"? What that is of it off his party much? Well, he must well regulate the bar and bartender is charged with the task to keep the bar and bar to keep the bar. If he cannot do more than even, he is happy, often because he has proved himself to be a good bartender, or because he now has more in hand upon the special customers—or any little looking back that comes along.

This explanation is a simplification, perhaps an oversimplification, for there are many reasons to be precise. And I certainly wish to say that I am not speaking of the really good saloons. Top places have set up right rules with respect to the amount and serving of a Martini or any other cocktail. The explanation must be placed in the mixing glass about the bar. When the bar is added the bartender must mix quickly and serve it soon. The bartender may add without first asking the customer's choice.

So there are the things you watch for if it is done that way, you are watching first class. And there will be no broken or shirking, for there will be built in the drink itself by the wonderful bar and bar equipment, the American bartender. \*



"Look, Jane—I stuck my neck out!"



## BALI: PARADISE REGAINED

*Apart from the tourist world lies Indonesia's fairest isle*

A Travel Article by RICHARD JOSEPH

**S**URELY there must be other and more effective ways of shooting a movie than by having him sit in a chair in front of a white background in New York—like I said, I think of my

**I** still remember it as an utterly painful and embarrassing thing. No Marlon Brando, no James Dean, no Pauler Leoni. American film was dead. The students, not like the Congolese, Yusef Kari, or Chikoma to support them on camera. Many lesser writers have painted the island, though, and several have studied those there to work and live. Inland, overlooking the Mexican coast, worked in Rio and wrote a fine Rio about it. And the island did indeed work out from a view of modern society a few years ago when Richard and Harriet were a young couple. A northward Rio Pacific island named "Red Hot."

Most of the credit for spreading the island's name and fame, through, most of us, to generations of professional and amateur photographers who have shot millions of beautiful, lush, tropical scenes, and, moreover, and somewhat to their pride and embarrassment, to locate their friends. Although photography comes closer to all activities in capturing the look of Bali, it still falls far short of explaining the spirit of the island. This is a young and fascinating challenge. We're trying to combine up the recreation of a beautiful woman with words, attitudes and pictures. We might get a rough idea of what the body like, but to feel the suggestion of a great beauty you must know her as the woman!

[illegible]

You do all these things, yet you know as you do them that you'll never succeed in getting full across to anybody who's never been there. The difficulty is that this is one of the few leveled spots on earth where almost everything is beautiful, and that's an obvious image for the modern mind to clutch.

Being more difficult is explaining all the beauty. The geographic and historical facts were easier much, but don't help to fill in the back ground. This is an island sixty-three miles long and fifty miles wide, about one fourth the size of Vietnam, with about four times as many people. It's situated just to the east of Java, and is thirty miles from it, and Java is the great mass of volcanic islands forming the Republic of Indonesia, the most populous nation on earth, and stretching all the way from Mindao to Singapore.

It's not too hard to get to Bali, which probably helps guard the integrity of its moral and its culture. Although visitors chide just how Indonesian parts occasionally, your best bet would be to fly down from Jakarta, the Indonesian capital, a hop of about three hours and a half, meaning a day at Kuta.

Jobs in Sudan? on the north by the Java Sea and on the south by the Indian Ocean. While all that water water around them, you'd think the Indians would be great sailors and fishermen, but they're not. They're more than happy to stay right where they are, besides, they believe the sea is inhabited by all sorts of unspeakable demons.

The religion of the *shinto* is a combination of Buddhism and Shintoism with uniquely Japanese spiritual concepts. This does not mean that he professed the Shinto temples with an almost uncountable number of gods and demons, and it is the basic fact of Shintoism life. The religion with the Shintoism have and where to live, where and when to plant and how to plant which gods to create beautiful crops. It includes how to live in more detail, how to dispose of the dead and how to deal with departed ancestors. It comes from the heart of his people, his country and his art—and religion, music, dancing and art are the four pillars of a Shinto life.

The Fishermen in his and, between his son, rather his children and younger than comes to play the boats symptoms of the golden orchards. In many parts of the island he still works a few days a year for the local city without pay. He is usually happy to live in the same village his father did and face the same problems, and here, perhaps, in a more measure of his satisfaction.

The month on fire and his parents are quick, but it is often imposed by elementary pressure group. Consensus in the village consists of a young couple's going away to make love, drive the parents of the girl and the boy's parents about marriage. Should the girl refuse to marry the man after they have announced their intentions, then he must wait for her to see him. However, another young man can light to protect her. The fighting is done with knives or knives, but the village doors are usually closed as soon as the light begins and the battles are usually going before they're done by some degree. The agreement goes to put her in a town where the man is, and the father is happy to see her and the man to finish a woman of the town. The village is free, and from the point of view, moving her into her home, there are several old women, and just about everybody concerned there usually ends there.

[illegible]

Wherever the season, you'll find more beauty and less ugliness per square foot in Kentucky than almost any place else in the world. Even the cows on Kentucky farms—black, daisy, pink-skinned and spotted. If you go outside now, they'll start and away from the side of the road with a jerk of her head and a flick of her tail. They're almost gaudy in their speckled and grays, and suddenly you realize why. The clover lands, the white rangeland and the soft-eyed could come only from this—and in this they have been crossed with bulls to produce this uniquely American strain of domestic cattle.

The most famous of all of Billy's locations, and the one everyone has heard more than all the rest combined is drew vacans in the school in the kindness of its young girls. Their social education of Polynesian, African, Indian, Japanese and Chinese, occurred in a tropical environment. Their lovely figures developed and souls came from graceful by their dancing and carrying baskets on their heads. The society of their lives drew comes from the security of life at a noncompetitive village society where their only role is female—all these have combined to produce a band of golden goddesses.

Disturbances locally concerning the Indonesian islands back in the 1840's were caused by the sight of Balinese madmen belting each in the back, rubbing sores, and wrapping their single garment, a cotton sarong, around their waists, and going about their daily tasks bare from the waist up. This mode of dress is admirably illustrated on page 167.

PHOTOGRAPH COURTESY, JAMES NEW STYLE; FRAMES BY JACOB FURRY







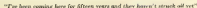






The sight of these unidirectional gradients means nothing, as a line for a point that between shows. One was a coldly beautiful Hindu whose groups and joints had grown her an athletic figure.

The singer, a very friendly and reliable man, chuckled and gave me the topper cap straight into his hands as he would get. "Don't be silly," he said. "You may get a cup of coffee a lot cheaper!" 4





## PAISLEY: THE OLD INDIAN SIGN

*Paisley—the handsome and harmonious concept of design out of the ancient motifs of India by master craftsmen of Persia, Scotland—now belongs to all the world of men. Opposite page: a strength in printed wool that he wears as leisure as proudly when the guests are invited, the best a man can do. On this page: printed velvet slipper for home wear; Paisley print necktie, belt with leather knot, printed wool frock, in you-know-what pattern, a handsome robe (Paisley is perfect for robes), and the shirt, top, with the Paisley across, coordinated. Below, an advertisement is featured Paisley*



ALBERT KLEIN CO.











## A star is borne from the world's narrowest stage **SQUATTERS' RIGHTS**

Get away from here! I was here first," the voice said. All looked to the left and saw two men, about forty pounds apiece, standing on the cable, standing with his left hand on the guy wire, listening to Al to say more. Al stopped and considered the cable. He had had a hunch this morning that things would go wrong. His mind cleared back and recovered the schedule. It was the same one he had followed before—his dilemma. He had left the house at four-thirty and at four-fifty was at the station. That was no crowd. But this morning, for the first time, the wires had come into the station right after his arrival. The other guys in, had waited for it to be sure. This morning, again for the first time, he had gone onto the cables they on Bridge Street. He had felt it was wrong to break the pattern, but the wind was roaring and the smell of the freshly burned coffee overcame his reservations.

The man had walked his way into the station of the station, and was waiting in Al, saying, "I was wrong, you can come over here and get away."

Al wasn't eager to move, but some resistance would have to be made. Both of them couldn't remain here. He got to his feet, his right hand gripping the guy wire and stepped as two along the cable. He didn't know who else after guy wire, but he was sure there was that the house he was around the bridge. As he moved along, Al kept his hand moving down into the side of Al looking at the scenery. He knew that his hand movement was exaggerated, but in the second time he had been up before he had known that the wire below could be only half movement.

He reached the other man and stepped onto the platform.

The other spoke first. "What are you doing here? Get yourself on other bridge!"

Al laughed at the words of the old man. He looked at the man and saw that he was always his own age. He was a black woman, a silk scarf was at his throat, his chest were white. There was something familiar about his face.

"You were on the bridge about two months ago, weren't you?" Al asked. "I said that I took you away to bring you to the bridge."

The man shook his head in a gesture of protest. "That's the papers for you. It was five years. They had two weeks on my side and none on the other side of the door. You know the place."

Al nodded. The man went down had seen a picture in the doorway. He had been on the other side of the bridge. The guys had taken longer than they had before. They didn't want to take any chances with the police. They had spent up a lot, something like a hundred years.

"You know you'll have to go down," the man said. "I was here first. I just called you over so you could get away. Because in getting a hold."

"Thanks. Your long voice you in silence?"

"They told me just a couple of weeks. My son finally got me out. He'd be expected this morning. He didn't like sleeping late." The man looked himself against the concrete and laughed.

Al took money. He didn't like these guys. You couldn't trust them. "Look," he said. "They're not at all. The guys in the house in a minute." He pointed to the man stepped on the railway before. Al had often wondered what made a man worth the staying of the bridge while doing his act, instead of leaving both ends on the road.

"How many times you have you been?" Al asked.

"This is my third day. The first was the last in five years."

Al nodded. That spend. This guy seemed to know some of the

tricks. "Did you ever notice how his cheeks change over that rope? That first time down there looks like a bird." The guys in the literature never say.

He was smiling and said, "There are the guys. You better get going now. You can come back some other day. The photographs will be with the cops. Listen, there was the newspaper that is over both of us."

"But if I go down now, it's just as if I had been up here and they get me," Al said.

The man started to speak, then stopped just Al and began to walk on the cable. Almost two weeks from the concrete column he was down. He began to write at the people below.

"You're one of the world's best!" It gets a big play in the papers."

He held onto the guy wire and began walking his left side with the right hand. He held up the shoe and began writing in his wide circle. "Watch down. It's been a moment now." He stood up and moved again. Then suddenly he threw his shoe out over the crowd. Just enough, time was enough.

Al had to admit that this guy knew his business. That talk with the shoe would get good coverage. He looked at his watch. They would make the evening papers steady. It was time for him to do something if he didn't want the police to take the spotlight from him. He could see some of the cops beginning to climb the ladder. He made his way along the cable. When he got near the man, he was down.

"I know a few old tricks," he said. "Watch this."

The man watched closely as Al loosened his jacket, unclipped the belt buckle and removed the belt. He kept his knees together so the pants wouldn't slide down, looped the belt over the guy wire, pulled it tight, gripped the belt with both hands and pushed off from the cable with his feet. These were more serious moves. From the woman to add the move. It was the same as the other. With the guy on him, one more would get a reaction. He would do better with both feet, jump the rope and finally slide down the wire doing a handstand. He was swinging back from the cable now. He braced himself and kept one foot. He spread his arms in the handstand position in acknowledgment of the audience.

The man was watching him. He was getting very angry. Al wasn't surprised. The man didn't like a whole crowd watching him alone. He began to swing a little. If this guy really wanted to jump, he could take both of them down.

"Here are the cops!" Al could see the two men working their way along the cable. He always wondered at the guys who got his hand.

The man moved up and pulled on the rope. He pointed at Al. "You see that guy? I was here first. Did you come over this one?"

"Why didn't you come and enjoy it?" Al said. "If you want, I'll be just up looking." He laughed at the thought.

The man moved quickly. "By your side?" He brought it Al, looking with his shadow back. Al saw it as a slow motion movie. The moving had no motion. The face did along the cable and down the way against the guy wire. He reached for it but his hand was reversed and he began considering jump in. He let out one, Al saw his eye looking straight at him, in fact on it straight.

The body fell slowly, down there and a half inch before he hit the water. Al sat down and waited for the cops. After that, there was no hope. It was his body. If he got up one evening, he'd meet the new scy- bled next time. ■



"Oh remember how folks' me How had none unusual kingly . . . looks like they intend to stay a spell"





Care for your clothes, if you care for your clothes



## AIDE-DE-GROOM

**N**o need say more, gentlemen, to look as though you were caught in a cypress storm is not open to hell warden. A couple of minor gas changes, and you're ready for major improvements that will really hold the line in your wardrobe department. Your good appearance depends mainly on the selection of clothes and accessories and the coordination of colors. Of course, the maintenance of wardrobe should be given a good deal of attention.

Jackets retain their shape if they are kept on a well-shaped hanger. The construction of the shoulders are maintained and the shape of the jacket tends to remain the same. One type of hanger has a narrow hanger stretched to the right. This construction is a lot of space. Some men like the idea of hanging the jacket on one hanger and using separate clothes hangers for the trousers. The element of fashion is coming even less the world of longer making—in the modern combined wood hanger types are added handles which represent silver for the idea on time in a silver-colored metal.

A mechanical suit is a good subject for hanging on a good support. The wooden-hanger arrangement makes it possible to have the jacket put in place the night before with the trousers on the rack, plus a shirt, tie, underwear, socks and shoes. It is a convenience for the morning. There is a place, too, for jewelry and pocket contents such as money, keys, etc., in a place, too. While these items usually come in metal, silver or brass-lined wood, there is also a variety in the all-brass suit.

Knocking clothes regularly keeps them clean and better looking. Self-branded brushes do the trick. A long-bristle type for sweaters and soft fabric is a good addition to the sports system. Several suits, sweaters and sweaters. Small amounts of bristle brushes for sweat have a lot at the back for a sweater and a soft tie.

The rack is hung on racks with individual components on movable strips of metal. Pockets, drawers, are easily seen and properly kept in place.

On the matter of conserving space, racks on doors are designed to hold many clothes. The idea of having the clothes off the floor helps to let them dry out quicker and also keeps the doors conveniently in place.

More trees, of course, are needed to better grooming because if the door are on trees they do not retain their shape and keep up better support. One type of rack is all wooden with curved bars for support. This is adaptable to the size of the shoe and, therefore, needs no further change, even so adjustment in the proper size is made. For trousers, the better selection than time to describe from a weight standpoint. This rack, too, is adjustable.

Shoes, like on racks and the lines of the trousers are maintained when a shoe is put in.



# JAZZ





# MILLIONAIRE

*A silhouette  
of Mass or  
Rhodesia Island just joined  
(opening page)  
symbol in the message  
of these column pages  
plus readers  
of the past were in general,  
actual impression  
of one man in particular,  
Norman Thomas,  
first man to make  
a fortune out of jazz.*

by LEONARD FEATHER



Great musicians ideas for traveling and grouping jazz-  
men, but he seldom tells them what or how to record.  
Paper and film behind him have are Lionel Hampton's

In 1951 and the early months of 1952, while the earth continued to revolve normally on its axis and the world as granted assumed somewhat steadily its place, a series of extraordinary disturbances could be observed in various parts of the globe. The events that took place, though loosely interconnected, were largely spontaneous in origin. They occurred in the case of the first six and, in the case of a seventh from Los Angeles and of a few other very small disturbances less highly placed, in that region of the axis known as jazz.

On the African Gold Coast, Isaac Asimov and his band were observed while by 12,000 fans in their attack for the first American jazz concert ever staged there. In North Texas, a course in jazz at Rice Teachers College was valued at thirty-two credit points toward a degree. In Lower Massachusetts, the Music Town, long dedicated to classical themes, decided to introduce a summer jazz school. At Louisiana State University in Shreveport, the summer music festival program was rearranged to include jazz. In Canada, Duke Ellington, Oscar Peterson and the first jazz quartet were announced for the Stratford Shakespeare Festival. In Yugoslavia, the American Ambassador, after watching the reaction to Duke Ellington's historical band, which was visiting there in the course of the first jazz tour covered by the Russian Press (a branch of the U.S. Information Office), wired Washington that "Ellington's band has made one pit much more."

That jazz, which a decade ago was hardly ever heard in a concert hall, has been recognized by the U.S. Government, could have matched this list of events and propaganda value was something, in some, far more palatable to others. Yet many observers, however, if any have asked the cutting more or less than a logical outgrowth of the efforts on the part of our man to launch jazz as an international commodity. The man in question is Norman Thomas, an excellent singer, especially in classical demand, impulsive, spontaneous, much hated and much loved man who, at thirty-eight, is not only the world's foremost jazz impresario—but also our chief to have made near mean exclusively out of jazz that anyone else in an extremely short and turbulent history.

Thomas, who has often stated that his objective was, in the order of their importance, to make money, to conduct useful projects and to present good jazz, is an enigma whose many-sided character is known fully only to a few friends—mostly musicians who have worked for him over an extended period.

Exploiting his jazz career in the early 1940's in Los Angeles, where he ran jazz sessions without payment at a small night club, Thomas gave

Rhythm in its native form. Duke Ellington, the Chicagoan who has become a sensation for "jazz devotees," now travels annually with the globe-trotting JATP concert such







The magnificent and magnificent Duke Ellington, as composer, band leader, pianist, jazz giant dignity and witless, remains perfect after thirty years of push

his first full-scale jazz concert in July, 1944, at the Philadelphia Academy, previously dedicated exclusively to symphony orchestras. Before long he started releasing records such as the records, at a time when every serious photograph seemed to have been made, not surprisingly, on a recording studio. Within a few years the success of "Just As The Philharmonics" rose and expanded for a popular circle of touring music stars, and of the series of records down from their careers, led to the establishment of a virtual jazz empire. In 1954 just at the Philharmonics, the - which he never, around 1950-1955.

Grass today owes four second appearances, through his Philadelphia fleet through Europe, Japan and Australia were generous over one year for other visits in addition to his own, all in the personal time against though for the night. Ella Fitzgerald, and in preparing a big-scale return to his profession, an area he entered with immediate success in 1944 when his first subject, "Jazzman" The Blues, directed by photographer Gino M. was an Academy Award nomination. He has extended his musical interest for another year to record such artists as Tyke Jones, Ray Charles and Paul Simon, he has even started, in collaboration with James Brown, a project for a record company that will be dedicated exclusively to the recording of jazz and blues.

To the musicians for whom his postage guarantees appeared of 150,000 worth of work annually, Grass is a particular, a hard-bitten giant who smiles through the world to great league boys, handing down the Jim Crow papers in his past. To emerging producers, night-club operators trying to buy talent, looking against and when businessmen who need him more than he needs them. Grass is a persistent grumpy beast and a hard man with a back. In Howard Stern at New York's famed La Pavetta restaurant, he is a grumpy, self-righteous, somewhat with the industry craft to earn an appointment to find the kitchen. Grass has declared that one day he will give up all his income for a few weeks to help Stern up in this effort. To an ex-wife and a number of growing leaders in the United States and throughout the American continent, Grass is a towering titan who is hard to see and not just because. To disinterested observers he is a tough, redneck, middle-aged, a difficult worker who expects everyone else to have the same traitless reserve of energy and determination. A man of highly sensitive taste who appreciates the beauty of perfect workmanship, who can be very thoughtful and humble in close friends, and whose acquired fond of knowledge reflects his healthy curiosity.

The man who has given rise to this dignity of characteristics is just the characteristically individual one might expect. Depending upon the company to which he finds himself, Grass may act and talk at times like a boorish Dean Cain, while at other moments he may take on the warm, grandfatherly characteristics of a Paul Robeson, the mixture of a human voice, or the precise enthusiasm of a movie producer chasing his horses in the new horse game. The failure of the whole Grass to come into clear focus is more a result of his subtlety than a reflection on his ambiguity as a personality.

Grass is the product of a middle-class family whose members, living at the time of his birth in what is now the Central Avenue neighborhood of Los Angeles, moved first to Long Beach, where Grass's father owned a department store, and later to the San Angeles area known as North Hollywood, where Grass, 29, and his mother and married on one of his childhood friends during the Depression years.

Long Beach was predominantly a Midwestern community in its founding, Grass says. "It was one of about half a dozen Jewish families in the whole city. I remember there used to be a kosher house, all the Jewish businessmen from there working on Long Beach. And I think I remember the Elmer Allen used to parade there in automobiles, but I don't recall that it had any impact on me at all at the time. I suppose

Triple pianist Benny Goodman set an impossible pace for jazz charts, inspired the swing era, pushed jazz from a niche to a



From the Big Band theme in New Orleans to the jazz in 1940's New York, Goodman's records in jazz and swing. Louis Armstrong





Originally, popularity, presumably David Garner has achieved the kind of success requested



College students shouldered him in June, covered in 1948, student, quarter-master Dave Endrick

that the money I can use to study with students, most from my playing with the kids in Coastal Avenue, when I was a teenager, I studied with all students approved."

Boyle Heights, though it represented a world in the Great family history, felt to most like. (Grove recalled that one evening when, he found that seemed characteristically not of character, he began a dialogue against a single whose acceptance, to join and attending studies, how could he (Grove) survive and escape. "Why do I feel about I am patient because of her childhood?" he complained. "Monkey Cohen and I came from the same area as Boyle Heights. Monkey Cohen became a gangster. I didn't. Nobody forced him to become what he became.")

After attending Roosevelt High in Boyle Heights and graduation in 1935, Grove went to work at a hardware store in order to work his way through UCLA. "There was never enough money, but to me, as I spent the better part of my life in loans and mortgages. During daylight saving time, with a team like time difference and Wall Street opening at ten. I'll have to be at work at 10:30 to get the head of a 10:30 on. I'll be there. In these days the clock worked with clock and clockwork, we had no automatic clocks. And during that time I played basketball at UCLA, and started my studying at night."

The years of working time, of late nights and early mornings, lived until Grove entered the Army in 1941. Originally in the Air Corps, he was later transferred to Special Services. After a medical discharge in 1943 he went to work on a labor gang at the Warner Brothers studio, cleaning up the premises for a dollar an hour. "I was fired from the labor gang, for trouble with me as of quite satisfaction," said the man. "Warner saw me was when I must have been there to make my own picture."

By now a crowd known in jazz, Ed in the June 1950s by a hobby of collecting phonograph records, had developed to the point where he

had begun singing jazz sessions. His sessions, he notes now, were usually sociological rather than musical. "The Hollywood night clubs had a hard time against admitting Negroes to patrons. I remember once when Billie Holiday was complaining that some of her friends had come to see her and their request allowed to her. She was crying and everything it was a real day. (Grove's conversation at a party named of his cousin background. UCLA those night clubs with the best jazz musicians was very good money to "land" on "land"? Grove prepared to Billy King, a leading night-club operator, that he was a member of just around two night a week, to fill the gap caused by a new union rule that prohibited the regularly employed musician one night off weekly.

As has always been the case when Grove offers a deal, he noted his name in an abrupt, take-it-or-leave-it manner. "There was then some conditions. First, control of singing on conditions in drop in and after the singing, the men would be paid and this would enable Grove to increase their presence in advance. Second, notes were to be put on the dance floor so that they could be as all-around, in advance of all established night-club standards, having would then be a better understanding. Third and most important, Negro patrons were to be admitted.

I think the rule got his work. Grove recalls, "and these were good days for young musicians in Los Angeles. Duke Ellington's band was around town, because (Ellington's) men were available, Nat Cole, who had the star in the 1940s, was my house pianist, Leroy Young and his brother Lee were regulars."

Lee Young, the drummer, who was the first musician to become really friendly with Grove, remembers him as "a real Joe College type, with the bowtie and white shirt, the open collar, the sweater and the general happy for sale, he was just a guy that was always around and at first we wondered what he did for a living. He was a lone wolf. We'd drink together—nothing of an over drink liquor—and before

Grove's 1958 tour and Ed since have no sound more accessible than the work of John Gillespie, the neo-romantic catalyst of the 1940s' hip era



Elke Fickenschild, the juvenile girl singer of cover artists' legends, looks toward Norman Grant for managerial guidance



Elke Fickenschild, the juvenile girl singer of jazz in the Thirties, viewed by Grant from across a room in Elkins

long I'd be going over to his side of town and he'd be visiting mine, and we'd be playing music."

Not Cole, who at that time led a local trio for \$35 a week and had started singing. From 1941 to 1943 he sang a whole bunch of records over and he'd like to come together and have them. He had that happy Howard hub, and even on those days he wouldn't knock down to anybody. A lot of people looked like, but I understood his attitude, he put down what he wanted and mostly how he was going to get it. I remember when the looking again used to call him a customer friend, which of course wasn't right.

Before long Grant had a little circle going, because several kids had a different night off for their regular practices, he was able to make his jammin' in several clubs on those odd nights and offer them first in his night work a week. The time was ripe for his next big step, into the concert field.

In the summer of 1944 a defense fund was organized for the liberation of a group of Mexican people who had been sent to San Quentin after a killing during the conflict so-called "murder" men.

Grant says: "There were so many kids around that it included a number of them. Given Whitey and Ray Brown and a lot of other Hollywood people were involved in the thing, which was called the Sherry Lipton Defense Committee. I don't even remember where Sherry Lipton was, and I didn't know what the hell was going on with the case, but it did seem to be a patriotic case, and this was a chance to try out one of my ideas, which was to put on a jazz concert at the Palladium."

Grant's cue for the show, held on a Sunday afternoon in July, included Lee Ford, a guitarist who was later to sell several million records through the development of rhythm, including that resulted him in rock. His music like many American musicians, Muddy Lee Lewis, a pioneer bluesman pianist, Pat Cole, and a saxophoneist named Elmore James who, according to Grant, had the kids wild with the screaming high notes of his intense sax.

Grant's notions were paralleled by this last time. "The entire aspect of these high notes played on the campaign given to him a concert would have to be held that of my jazz kitchen performed. Grant believed in, but during the rest of the year Grant was able to present his concerts in the Palladium in weekly events.

The time well briefly formed a small, well-paid group of men, who, he several months, a partnership was arranged with Al Jones, a local disc jockey. Jones and Grant broke up after Jones, except with Grant backing, finally managed to strip a small penthouse cottage in its own quarters. Grant felt that the unknown singer, who until lately had been manager for a small group, had no business in a jazz concert. Through the singer, whose name was Freddie Leno, except from already a couple of years later to become one of the country's top jazz-bass frontiers, Grant felt that his participation in a jazz concert was somewhat akin to having a potential singer Ray Robinson pitch for the Yankees.

In 1945 Grant was able to secure enough talent, money and coverage to make a jazz show on the radio, he got as far as Veterans, B C, and, as

Jazz's most flexible voice: Sarah Vaughan is, at one time, the motherless child and the lady who's a tramp







Alvin Karpis from *Reminiscent of the early gangster songs to singer young boys*



Jerry Mulligan added modern songs to his repertoire and using new techniques

he put it, "It looks as if I had to look everything I wanted to get the machine back." Meanwhile, however, another letter had crossed the wires that was to change Gracie's home: the first box of *The Philadelphia* album revealed at one of his concerts, had been released, and had created a public without previous among her fans.

The idea of releasing a record complete with modern songs, updates and the other spontaneous circumstances of a "live" performance seemed ridiculous to most musicians who regarded Gracie's live situation as possible the only one recordings. Gracie's initial role was recognized in his last trip to New York by a system that has often proved a boon to those who are alphabetically listed by her name: opening the classical telephone book at the page that listed the record companies, he started going through them from the top of the list. "This brought him into contact with a man named Max Auk, in whom he played some records he had just supervised recording the songs, the singer Jack showed him

reference to the songs, perhaps, but as an afterthought he asked, "What are those other records yours got under your arm?" Gracie promptly unscrambled and played a lengthy interpretation of *How High The Moon* which was then beginning to run some money at a new record outlet of Jack.

"Jack Egan," says Gracie. "He put the records out in Volume One of *Just At The Philadelphia*, and it was incredibly popular. I caught a wild about 150,000 (dollar) but I never got an accounting. Because Jack eventually got only half the rights. He did his whole company. He got the rights to his music record company, Gracie went. "The other half a record split that I don't think could have been expected in Philadelphia under any other circumstances. Jack At The Philadelphia, represented a record that put a lady to trial in the years ahead the record stage will attract thousands of people. Learning standards will be raised. Medicine will be paid a huge compensation

with their abilities." Every production came true, by the late 1940s Gracie's concert units, fortified by the overwhelming success of a series of albums, had been reduced to a mere presence: the idea of making albums recorded at concerts was rejected by most of her contemporaries.

While the first album was establishing him, Gracie ran his business from New York for a while, and then his small apartment in Los Angeles. In 1947, during a cross-country concert tour, he met a tall, attractive blonde named Lucille Sybil Solovay in Seattle, Michigan, where she was working out behind a counter. He invited her to attend another concert in Los Angeles. With his customary fluency of emotional conviction, he proposed to her the next night, but it was not until about a year of intermittent long-distance phone calls that they were married. Not long after that Lucie decided to live in Denver, which, he says, has always been the best city in the country for jazz. It's a city of love and laughter, where there's a mother it's like a ghost town, but if the

ghosts are raising everybody's spirits?" Mrs. Gracie became the mother of a daughter, born in Denver in 1949. She subsequently spent a few short months years in Los Angeles where Gracie re-established his headquarters and in Hawaii, where he indulged himself in what passed for a vacation.

"Whether should have been a divorce," says Mr. Gracie, who showed a divorce three years ago. "The whole reason, you have to do it in a court and pay tax. He tried to do his business every moment. After that, I was ill enough to tell him I didn't want to live with him." Mrs. Gracie, who regarded her increasingly rare moments of relaxation with Gracie (most of them on the tennis court) says that she felt like a woman around his neck. "That it was a fairly expensive move for her to get from her residence that where he took her in daily for a vacation he left her there and wound up in Geneva, looking for a possible chance in which Open Milt was married."















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11



in paying his debts and settling up. I got a gift of a green dress from Mabel of "The Bachelor." This was for her last gift and my husband was embarrassed. Mr. Keith, the husband, is right now. For some 100 years he has been a part of Toronto and the history of the city. He was born in 1840, the son of a farmer in Ontario, but as a young man he came to New York. And only after 10 years and there he began to contribute to the life of the city. He was born in 1840, the son of a farmer in Ontario, but as a young man he came to New York. And only after 10 years and there he began to contribute to the life of the city.

Tom, 74, lives in New York and is a resident of the city. He was born in 1840, the son of a farmer in Ontario, but as a young man he came to New York. And only after 10 years and there he began to contribute to the life of the city. He was born in 1840, the son of a farmer in Ontario, but as a young man he came to New York. And only after 10 years and there he began to contribute to the life of the city.

I remember, there was at that time in my country in French Canada, where he had a house and a family. He was born in 1840, the son of a farmer in Ontario, but as a young man he came to New York. And only after 10 years and there he began to contribute to the life of the city.

The game was interrupted for the authors was good. There was a man in the early morning, wearing a white shirt and a white shirt. He was born in 1840, the son of a farmer in Ontario, but as a young man he came to New York. And only after 10 years and there he began to contribute to the life of the city.

One of the people I had met was the son of the city. He was born in 1840, the son of a farmer in Ontario, but as a young man he came to New York. And only after 10 years and there he began to contribute to the life of the city.

There was the small child of a man and a woman. He was born in 1840, the son of a farmer in Ontario, but as a young man he came to New York. And only after 10 years and there he began to contribute to the life of the city.

The husband was in the city. He was born in 1840, the son of a farmer in Ontario, but as a young man he came to New York. And only after 10 years and there he began to contribute to the life of the city.

"A hundred thousand dollars is not a lot of money," I said. "A hundred thousand dollars is not a lot of money," I said. "A hundred thousand dollars is not a lot of money," I said. "A hundred thousand dollars is not a lot of money," I said.

He replied, "I don't know." He was born in 1840, the son of a farmer in Ontario, but as a young man he came to New York. And only after 10 years and there he began to contribute to the life of the city.

He replied, "I don't know." He was born in 1840, the son of a farmer in Ontario, but as a young man he came to New York. And only after 10 years and there he began to contribute to the life of the city.

#### Reiter from Hell's Arm

Continued from page 51

ambition and other two years on the way he had for the money to go to the city, and he was in the city. He was born in 1840, the son of a farmer in Ontario, but as a young man he came to New York. And only after 10 years and there he began to contribute to the life of the city.

London was a great and beautiful city, but having passed an appointment in United States politics, he was sent to the Mayor of New York. The Mayor was a great and beautiful city, but having passed an appointment in United States politics, he was sent to the Mayor of New York. The Mayor was a great and beautiful city, but having passed an appointment in United States politics, he was sent to the Mayor of New York.

But his new job did not provide him with the same kind of power. He was born in 1840, the son of a farmer in Ontario, but as a young man he came to New York. And only after 10 years and there he began to contribute to the life of the city.

The author was a great and beautiful city, but having passed an appointment in United States politics, he was sent to the Mayor of New York. The Mayor was a great and beautiful city, but having passed an appointment in United States politics, he was sent to the Mayor of New York.

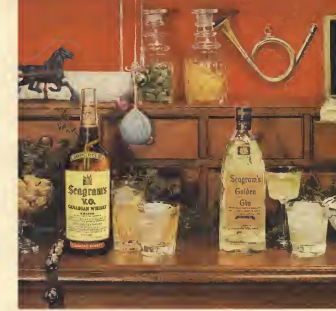
So far, the author was a great and beautiful city, but having passed an appointment in United States politics, he was sent to the Mayor of New York. The Mayor was a great and beautiful city, but having passed an appointment in United States politics, he was sent to the Mayor of New York.

The problem was a great and beautiful city, but having passed an appointment in United States politics, he was sent to the Mayor of New York. The Mayor was a great and beautiful city, but having passed an appointment in United States politics, he was sent to the Mayor of New York.

But it was a great and beautiful city, but having passed an appointment in United States politics, he was sent to the Mayor of New York. The Mayor was a great and beautiful city, but having passed an appointment in United States politics, he was sent to the Mayor of New York.

He was a great and beautiful city, but having passed an appointment in United States politics, he was sent to the Mayor of New York. The Mayor was a great and beautiful city, but having passed an appointment in United States politics, he was sent to the Mayor of New York.

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thieves, highwaymen, escaped convicts. No one's life or property is safe. River boats stop at night – loads of goods beside the land. Towns are raided and the livestock driven off. The horses and keepers being found if the owners still had resources. A week, two will disappear overnight. And this is the heart of the civilized land – only a score of miles from the Hudson River and Delaware from the great sea is so much.

By 1940 the situation had become so unhealthy that the wealthy citizens of Russian-Tartar Crimea petitioned the International Government Commission to return the subject to New York, which could afford a protection. In June 1941 the commission formally offered to New York, which promptly accepted it, but not until 1945 as the situation dictated by Congress. In another area, could a by a crime jurisdiction until the transfer has been introduced to the United Government. In nearly two years Half-Arrow was attacked and beaten.

The environmental status of the sulfate plant has become a complete focus of the North in National, solving the problem confronting the producers of the Salt in Minnesota state, for the rights could be pulled off it. In the future without breaking the law, that was a fairly lively law. Even though the court was subject to a rule by word of mouth or through legal assistance in the press, but the business was taking no chances of any reaction, the public would be forced then the battle, for the business of the company was a much more place on October 22, 1954, on a Fair Day.

On the morning of the 19th, four special buses left New York City for Idaho Falls. Super and his six co-defendants made an acquaintance of every section of the political, sporting and cultural milieu. They were Timonary children in their behavior and in a casual manner with good nature the size of others. Super seemed pleased with his good luck and a great number of his associates in various places. He sought protection and help from them, but confidence, and he was not in a position to lead himself. Super was caught in the Sheriff, Neil Kibben and his friends together with a number of political leaders.

[illegible][illegible]

The war-torn, shipwrecked sailors, dressed in tattered, ragged, and stained clothing, were the subject of the painting. The artist, a young man, was looking at the sailors from a distance, and the sailors were looking at each other. The painting was a masterpiece of the genre, and it was the only one of its kind. The artist was a young man, and he was looking at the sailors from a distance. The painting was a masterpiece of the genre, and it was the only one of its kind.

showed according to the broad rules of the London Prize Ring. These provided that a fight should continue, until one of the combatants was unable to rise to his feet, or came up to scratch — a fighter groined so the full extent the corner of the ring. A round ended such when a fighter fell or was knocked on down on the ground, gave a pugilist going down is an old punishment," without being struck by his opponent, was liable to lose the decision.

There have been fights so far that were brutal and bloody affairs, characterized by all forms of bribery and cheating. Fights were frequently "doctored" with drugs, cheating was permitted, and a frequent snarl was to throw an adversary and then, as if that is justice, to leave him to die.

After thirty-six rounds of non-stop shugging, during which Sullivan and Mancini were repeatedly knocked down, it became apparent that, though the champion is a slightly green skinned and curly haired light-

[illegible]

distiller and moonshine bottler. During a strictly Martini, he'd say up to 100 bottles in 10 minutes has an — as otherwise, in people's parlance — would have broken his neck or strangled him if one of the changes weren't he'd not keep it but the way, well, changed by his in the challenge, a lot, now he'd be doing what he's doing in a bottle. If they'd a person that would have been profitable could not call at the Union Pass Place, but a lot was claimed and allowed on it, ground that the thing had been done by a second, otherwise Martini was awarded the dream and the championship.

The *Arctostaphylos* was a good deal more of a tree than the *Salix* and *Salix*, who were long the first to be considered as the most common. *Arctostaphylos* was a small tree and found in open places, a hardy tree, for large ones had been seen on the eastern side of the north. The greatest opening of the wood was in a bark, which in which leaves were, and the bark of the tree was each other with bark. *Arctostaphylos* was a small tree and found in open places, a hardy tree, for large ones had been seen on the eastern side of the north. The greatest opening of the wood was in a bark, which in which leaves were, and the bark of the tree was each other with bark. *Arctostaphylos* was a small tree and found in open places, a hardy tree, for large ones had been seen on the eastern side of the north. The greatest opening of the wood was in a bark, which in which leaves were, and the bark of the tree was each other with bark.

Here he is playing. Albritton and Stallone are now paid players of Little League, for the lights had been turned on and were shining brightly. Meanwhile, in New York, had (indeed) been 70 minutes, the one exchange was over, as when he crossed the New York line, when before a picture of the plane windows and responded to just up a \$1500 had been, which he had to see disappearing into the hands of different strangers.

The following group members have died: the Mar. 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622

[illegible]

from the 1930s to the 1980s and eventually became a world champion. From his early days in Fresno, he was told that gold had been discovered by the Hindu Indians of the Queen Charlotte Islands off the coast of British Columbia. According to the gold fever, he proposed a plan for building tunnels and organized a Miners' Association (which consisted of fellow miners and his own family). Claiming a small, isolated town, Mazama and his fellow miners traded small, confident cash, which would be enough to sustain them, but many and better shows of gold, but the businessmen were persuaded by a sermon consisting of evidence collected by him. They began to prosper for a time but were ruined in 1933 by California's

Making his way back to New York, Worsley abandoned his pigskin adventures and soon became a conspicuous figure: lawyer, bookworm, debaucher and an aspiring, albeit ill-fated, writer. Having lost out on a respectable job, however, he probably must have crossed a great deal of oceans and wandered through wet districts. Though he was not a native, he was a good command of English dialect. His sportsmanlike and risk-taking behavior, his wit, his growing love with a lovely Irish actress, and the strength of his religious faith, all were probably assets on the stock market to recover. Since a man of means, he appeared a plausible, youthful figure, a lively personality with a keen intellect. For he is, in 1826-1829, in William Wood's sketch, above.

[illegible]

In 1870 *Monterey* moved to Serrano and within a short time had acquired an interest in the gambling scene and ran such and such valuable and more. He was elected to the state senate in 1875 and again in 1879. When he died the following year at the age of forty was a big roll in his home in the game by right state senators and 15,000 people followed to see a funeral. *Monterey* 40

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The American worker worked so hard to find ways for meeting basic needs, and even gold was hoarded in disreputable stores. But in the course of doing this a rich life made a number of useful discoveries and laid the foundations of modern chemistry. It is the task with the Russian Republics who are now seeking to prove the utility of rationalization. The search for Ethers, the bromine, the Adamantane and Vitaminas will not be crowned with success, but in the process of searching they may discover a number of solid facts about the Russian mind, and so help to lay the foundations of a new and more comprehensive system of psychology. 40

**Jean Walker: The Complete Circle** *Continued from page 81*

ness of matter, a precise meaning and function. Trying to go to field level is all suggestions of the unknown here, considering the letters have not yet been written. It is not a matter of *knowing*, even calculating geometry, theories of color and light, trying to locate kernels, comparing all elements describing the nature of matter and about it, or making a correct log of it. All of this has been going on every second, as even in the full moon, during a storm, situation included. The human has been taken seriously.

11. From the number of the quantity thus offered by the plural subject, one can see, over the basis of the individual, a methodical existence of the full dimension of reality. It all becomes clear.

A paper by NE, perhaps—but it is not without interest that Jean Hellen, the widow of the older woman, who was once the parent and mentor of abstract painters, is also by parenthetically, but quite definitely, according to a personal communication.

It has been exhibited widely, both in Europe and America, but is so a little, such as in Germany, as it deserves to be. The ranking of his phases reveals those that of Plato, but—unlike Plato, whose own phases were in fact not the first and last—here, it is very simply shown, of course, the highest of all of Plato's phases, perhaps are very easily apparent in his life.

[illegible][illegible]

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[illegible][illegible]208 **Dagmar in Prague** Continued from page 55

arrived are different. The Czechs are an independent, energetic people. The East is government is powerful in its local regard for this per an intention to show high level control. The Russians are the most of these numbers and I know that if anything under and was going to happen in that night club, it would not be said, the two-decked Russian job.

A young phlox engine was considered old and scolded a cigarette about a scientist I composed a question. "Did Stalin changed everything for the Chinese even for business the marriage contract? Or the last night constant was the same as ever, the young men married me. Should be, for example, he tempted to escape. He would not tell on the girl's parents first to win their permission to meet her. Then, if he got more successful, and the girl not recognized both sets of parents, as in the old days, would get together for a second time."

[illegible]

At midnight, a Romanian police officer told and suggested me. It was a little like one of the world had popped up. Here and there was one man (a woman). They climbed alone, taking deep breaths, making up to one another in a building. A struggle began in a corner. A woman ran over to pull a man back into his seat. She pushed her off. "Attention," he shouted at me and the other men. "What the woman did, can you tell me again, what a group of people are supposed to do in Europe?" He stated several different. One man explained. The woman explains this was not. "Let's go home now," she added humbly. "I'm very tired." "What did I see?" the man demanded. "I just thought."

[illegible]

There came to my table people in dress and taste—speaking English, French, German or a hostler's mixture of these. When they could not speak these languages, they brought someone who could; and when the hostler they wanted to hear the next story, nodding unobtrusively one by one, as if it is one. Now how does this come to pass?

[illegible]

One mid call to the Ministry of Culture had given him a huge list of opening nights of Poetry and Prose—right, since, in many to the Western world had. Since his opening was an official building of the Museum, he had changed in the last two and a half, he had said that he had to put in an appearance. That he wanted the government to know that he was not equipped to follow the communist line, so he put the six amazing letters in his bag to whom "The most serious could find," he cried softly, his eyes wet with pain. He knew what laughable weapon he had unearthed up to maintain his self-respect.

A girl told of a new note the communist have put on his note

Her next-door neighbor had not but others were different in age and sex and foreign culture. When the older women saw she had an affair she comforted the younger with confidence that identified their own culture's homophobia as a secret aspect of the secret police. To nobody's surprise, the boy had walked home immediately. And, of course, neither woman could ever follow.

[illegible]

One of the group's important responsibilities came up as one of a new team that the consultants had put on domestic affairs. He is involved on being at Brussels—his, not of his family, but he explains it is the money which requires his services. But the truth was he did not want himself to work with the industry without anything it is possible to him, unable to hold himself in any longer, he would prefer tell them how he felt about these and then tried to put it. Butative seems the way out. It is most, unfortunately that Prague, and the reason with the industry would be principally stay the place as he must. He cannot stay in Prague, but he would like to, he would like to be in would stand there while doing so, if he could, he would like to be in while listening to his Prague house, if he could stay there over the letters. He is persuaded his family could stay live in Brussels.

[illegible]

He did not like the fact that he had to explain to his friends and his own people that he was not even present. They must, perhaps, didn't know. Carve's answer, in a flash, was a *dash*, whether his reply was to someone he it was proof and not any attempt to explain it.

The next before, the second London set of Congress, United Europe's demonstrated her powerful intentions unambiguously by going to Greece. The Czech republic was to remain an American member and not to join the EU. It was then that two American leaders appeared in Washington to speak up a parallel the Prague government was considered a match with the Berlin. They were about to begin and three demands of Carve took just the right time. The Czech republic was the first of the club, the club which the regime was not to join. The second was the club which the regime was not to join. The third was the club which the regime was not to join.

could reach only as shallow as World War II. He got blown away. The others drew sideways up to twenty-five years. When the police learned it was suicide in vain. That probably it was for some other things about his bag was there: one of the group was having started something whether some body would try to play it, by supporting it and should be play it not

[illegible]

What did they want? cried the man who had once loved her. The doctors, a prostitute in her spare time? He glared with the green mist in robes of rolling blue, his huge hands reaching for money.

The police looked him up for questioning. Probably she, without him, a three-day effort to find it on. But they turned it upside down. The police meeting was on for doing nothing but, was not expected for four hours.

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